THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 6195. *SATURDAY, Oct.* 30, 1841. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

THE Comedy of *Old Maids,* and Mark Lemon's Comedy of *What Will the World Say ?* were repeated at this Theatre, last night.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

The Stranger was performed here last night, and elicited general applause from an excellent house. *Foreign Affairs,* and *The Boarding School,* were the afterpieces. The entertainments this evening, are *Money,* with a new Drama, called *The Quadroon Slave,* and *The Boarding School.*

We had occasion to notice, a few days since the extreme modesty of *a* Mr. F. W. Horncastle, and we then expressed ourselves at a loss to conjecture what could possibly be the motive of this unknown "Gentleman of Her Majesty's choir," for troubling a musical publication with an ill-written communication, in which the only spirit displayed was one of hostility to those towards whom it little became him to evince it; but the next appearance of the aforesaid musical review, opened our editorial eyes. The "puff preliminary" was succeeded this week by the announcement of a " *Treatise on Singing,* the work of Mr. Horncastle, of Her Majesty's Chapel Royal, a musician of long and tried ability, both as a *tenor singer,* of the TRUE school, and an able instructor."(!) It is easily perceived now, what induced this " celebrated and long tried tenor-singer of the TRUE school" to herald his production by the silly letter which we took occasion to expose previously to the announcement of his " Treatise on Singing." We have no particular objection even to a gentleman puffing his own work, and lauding the talent which he may possess, nor should we have found occasion to notice the presumption displayed by an individual so unknown as the " musician of tried ability" had it not involved the professional character of an *artiste,* who has yet to be the founder of his own fortune, respecting whom, it must be admitted, it is unfair, in the highest degree, to make statements calculated to arrest the prosperity of his career. Let Mr. "Chapel Royal" Horncastle continue to sing the chorusses allotted to him, now that he is incapable of any higher occupation, and let his more favoured relation enjoy the popularity which he is rapidly increasing, without molestation from one who, to say the least, exhibits an evident disregard to decency and justice. As strenuous and long established advocates of the Drama, as well as of those whose abilities uphold it, we shall always be found watching at our post, when any attempt shall be made to detract from the merits of any of its professors. It is a fact, which we, in *propria personæ,* can attest, that the dramatic singers are looked upon with the utmost jealousy by those who are alone accustomed to perform at concerts, but they should remember that their bread is grown in the same field, and that when dramatic music ceases to attract the public, the concerts, (at which the

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greater part of the music performed is derived from the stage,) will inevitably share the same fate.

Anecdote of Handel.—While Mary-le-bone Gardens were flourishing about the year 1738, the enchanting music of Handel and probably of Arne was often heard there. One evening Handel was walking with a gentleman, when a new piece was struck up by the band. "Gomm, Mr. Vontaine!" said Handel, "let us git down and listen to this biece; I want to know your opinion of it." Down they sat, and after some time, the old parson, turning to his companion, said, "It is not worth listening to, it is very poor stuff." "You are right, Mr. Vontaine, it is very poor stuff, I thought so when I finished it." The old gentleman, being taken by surprise, was beginning to apologise, but Handel assured him there was no necessity; that the music was really bad, having been *composed hastily*, and his time for its production limited, and that the opinion was as correct as it was honest.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll to MADAME TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square.—Just added to her unrivalled collection the celebrated Coronation Robes of his late Majesty George IVth., which cost the enormous sum of 18,000*l* (embroidered by the Messrs. Holbecks,) which far surpass in magnificence anything ever worn by a British Monarch—A Room, &c. has been fitted up to correspond in splendor. Brave Napier is also to be seen here.

Tuesday, pop into the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most wonderful Exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. By the bye, this is Signor Bertolotto's Exhibition, that has been exhibited for the last eight years.

Wednesday, go to Messrs. COCKS & Co., Musicsellers to the Queen, for Musard's admirable Quadrilles of Napoleon, Polichinelle, Krakoviack, Cent Suisse, Le Rendez vous de Chasse, Lucrezia de Borgia, La Grande Bretagne, and get from these enterprising gentlemen a list of all the new works by Lanner, Labitzky, Strauss, Santos, and Czerny,—*it may be had gratis!*

Thursday, took a peep at the THAMES TUNNEL, which is now open every day from nine o'clock in the morning until dark, (entrance on the Surrey side of the river, close to Rotherhithe Church. The Tunnel is brilliantly lighted with gas. The foot passengers Shaft at Wapping, 55 feet in diameter, is now in progress.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden, quite delighted with the excellence of the singing—commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Call upon Messrs. JACKSON BLOCKLEY and Co., 96, New Bond Street, near Oxford-street, for the new music by J. Blockley, author of 'Love not,' &c.—just published—'Beautiful Spring,' (ballad,) 'Sleep Baby sleep,' 'Last song of Sappho,' 'Love seeking a Lodging,' and purchase likewise the favorite duets of 'List to the Convent Bells,' 'The Moorish Evening Drum,' 'Thoughts of Home,' new edition of 'My Childhood's Home,' 'The Flower Girl's song,' 'The Wind and the Beam.

Afterwards called at EMMETT'S, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute! also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street,—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Saturday, I examine Miss LINWOOD'S curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Colley Cibber's Comedy of

SHE WOULD

AND

She Would Not.

Don Manuel, Mr W. FARREN,
Don Philip..... ..... Mr COOPER,
Don Octavio, Mr WALTER LACY,
Don Lewis, Mr BRINDAL, Trappanti, Mr HARLEY,
Soto, Mr MEADOWS,
Corrigidore, Mr COLLETT, Host, Mr S. SMITH
Alguazile, Mr HUGHES, Sancho, Mr AYLIFFE,
Jasper, Mr IRELAND, Butler, Mr HEATH,
Post Boy, Mr KERRIDGE,
Hypolyta, ... Mrs NISBETT,
Flora, Mrs WALTER LACY,
Rosara, Miss COOPER, Viletta, Mrs ORGER.

After which, (15th time,) a New Comedy, (compressed into 3 Acts,) called

WHAT WILL

THE

WORLD SAY?

Lord Norwold, Mr DIDDEAR,
Hon. Charles Norwold ..... Mr J. VINING,
Mr Pye Hilary, Mr CHARLES MATHEWS,
Mr Warner, Mr BARTLEY,
Captain Scrope Tarradiddle..... Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Grub.. Mr AYLIFFE,
Nibble..... ....Mr BRINDAL,
Gabble.. Mr HONNER,
Lady Norwold, Mrs W. WEST,
Marian Mayley..... Mrs WALTER LACY,
Miss De Vere.. Miss COOPER,
Tattle..... Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Tarradiddle.. Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Dearpoint ..... Mrs EMDEN.

On Monday, Midsummer Night's Dream, Popping the Question, and Hans of Iceland.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

THIS EVENING,

PROMENADE CONCERTS.

Conductor, M. MUSARD

Leader, M. TOLBECQUE.

PROGRAMME

PART I

Overture .. Le Dieu et la Bayadere .. Auber
Waltz .. Hymen's feir Klange .. Lanner
Quadrille .. L'Echarpe Rose .. Musard

Solo, Horn, Mr. Jarrett.

Andante de la Simphonie en ut Mineur (C. minor,) Beethoven.

Grand Duo of 'Guillanme Tell' (as sung by Signori Rubini and Lablache) .... Rossini

Cornet Obligato, Mr LAURENT, jun.
Ophycleide do. Mons. PROSPERE.

Quadrille .... Les Soirees du Ranelagh .. Musard

PART II

Grand Fantasia from the Opera of "Robert le Diable," .... Meyerbeer

Solo, Bassoon, Mr BAUMANN,
Solo, Corne Inglese, Mr. BARRET,
Solo, Clarionet, Mr. LAZARUS,
Solo, Harp, Mr CHIPP.

Quadrille .... La Chasse a courre .... Musard
Overture .... Le Domino Noir .... Auber

Solo, Violoncello, Mons. Pilet.

Quadrille .. Les Diamans de la Couronne .. Musard
Overture .. Le Pre aux Clercs .. Herold

Clarionet Obligato, Mr LAZARUS,

Galop .. Le Sabbat .... Musard

Admission, One Shilling,

Doors Open at Half-past Seven, the Concert commences at Eight and terminates at Eleven.

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